

1926

Excelsior : the senior class annual of Booker T. Washington High School

Daniel Hazlip

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Excelsior

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South Florida*

Excelsior

*The Senior Class
Annual*

of

*Booker T. Washington
High School*



1926

Clarence F.

228-30

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Dedication



This volume is dedicated to our Sponsor,

Miss C. M. Mance,

*For whose painstaking efforts to teach us that which we
did not know, we are thankful. We extend to her
the appreciation of the deepest recesses of
our hearts, for her aid and
patience with us.*

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MISS C. M. MANCE

FOREWORD

WE FEEL that there is little, if any, need for apologies on our part as to the condition of this volume.

We are naturally proud to be the first to attempt such a great step as this, and we hope that each succeeding class will follow in our footsteps, having greater success than has been ours.

We earnestly thank all who have helped us, both morally and financially.

To the printers we are especially indebted for their kind co-operation, aid, consideration and patience with us.

We thank Mr. Thomas Bryant for his aid in helping us to make an agreeable contract with the printers.

We also wish to thank the faculty for their kindness and patience during both our "bright" and our "dull hours."

And last, but not least, we are so filled with thanks for our sponsor, Miss C. M. Mance, that mere words will not adequately express our feelings.

To those succeeding us, and, who may try to do as we have done, may your path be made easier by our having gone before. May those to whom you appeal for help decide, "their cause is worthy, I will help."

The Editor.

The Staff



DANIEL HAZLIP

Editor-in-Chief

CAROLYN ADAMS

Associate Editor

ANTHONY WILLIAMS

Business Manager

VIVIAN HOLLOMAN

Assistant Business Manager

ERNEST MCGHEE

Advertising Manager

HELEN WILSON

Circulation Manager

EDWARD MORALES

Fun Editor

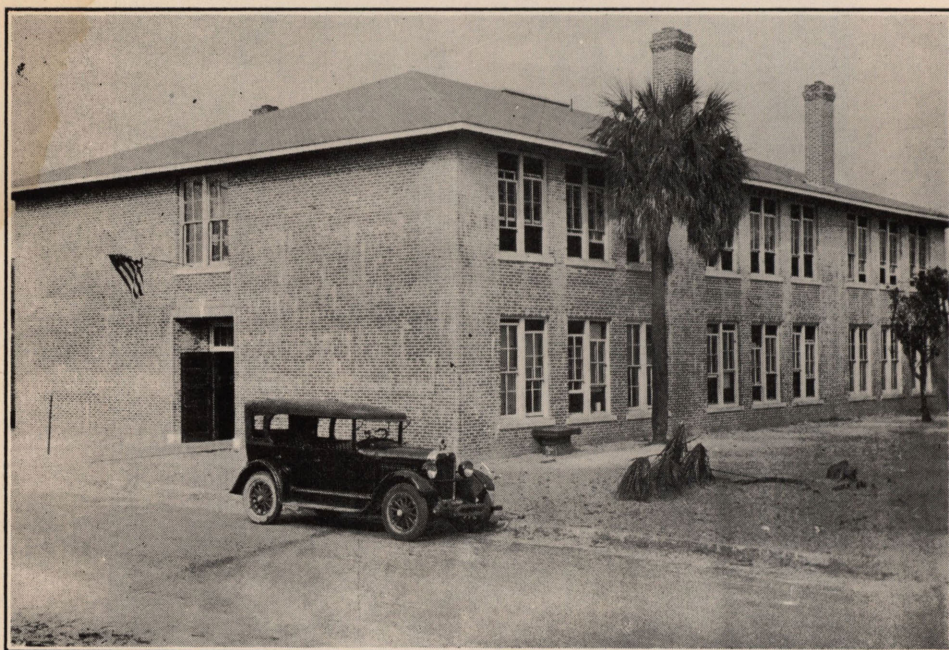
ERNEST MIDDLETON

Sport Editor



MRS. BLANCH ARMWOOD BEATTY

Supervisor of negro schools, through whose whole-hearted efforts we are able to go forth into the world as the first graduating class, of the first separate and distinct negro high school, Booker T. Washington, of Hillsborough County.



SCHOOL BUILDING

School History



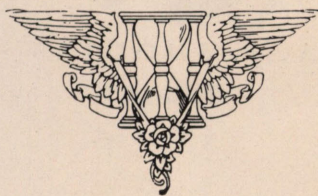
There is very little history to publish, but what there is we give.

This is the first year in the history of Tampa that there has been carried on for negroes something approaching a real Junior-Senior high school.

Due to the inability of the school authorities to find a suitable place in a negro subdivision, we have been housed in the Blanch Street School, having sessions in the afternoon, and the grammar school having sessions in the morning.

Although we haven't a building of our own, we are well equipped with all that a high school consists of—Domestic Science Department, Manual Training Department and Commercial Course.

For all this we owe our sincerest thanks to Mrs. Blanche Armwood Beatty, supervisor of negro schools, realizing the fact that without her untiring efforts we would not have been the happy recipients of a real high school.



Faculty



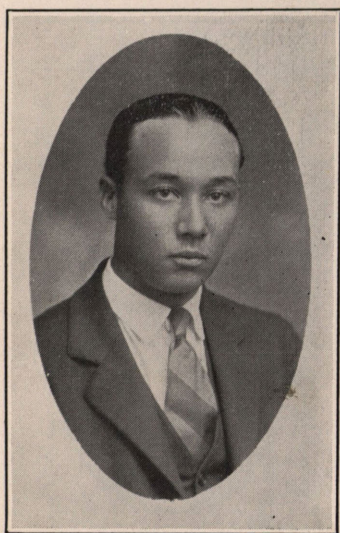
MR. A. J. SHOOTES, A. B.

Principal

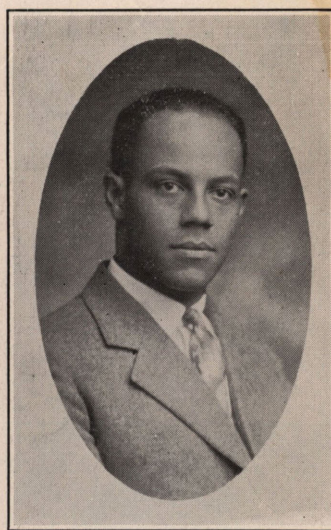
Faculty



MISS C. M. MANCE, A. B.
Howard University
Education and History



MR. R. C. JOHNSON, A. B.
Talledega College
Biology and General Science



MR. J. H. NICHOLAS, B. Chem.
University of Pittsburg
Chemistry and Physics

Faculty



MISS E. A. TURNER
Seventh Grade



MRS. IDELLA STREET
Domestic Art



MISS ARLINE LOWRY
Domestic Art



MR. W. A. ARMWOOD
Manual Training

Faculty—*Continued*



MISS JESSIE LUNDY, B. S. E.

Florida A. & M. College

Mathematics

MISS OLGA B. ROLFE, B. S.

Florida A. & M. College

Latin and English

MISS K. D. ROMER, B. S.

Florida A. & M. College

English and History

MR. W. L. SIMMONS, B. C. S.

Oberlin University

Commercial Department

MR. D. H. CRAWFORD

Tailoring

Seniors



MARIAH E. DELANCY

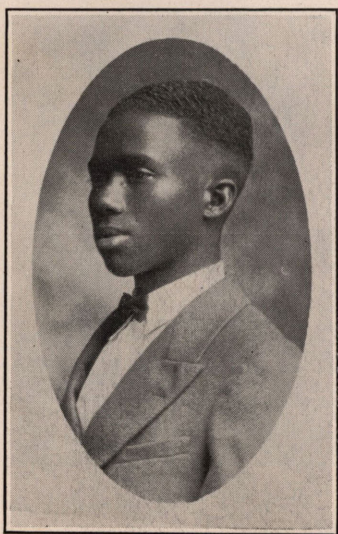
"Nunkey"

This young lady calls Tampa her home, but then you know most everybody likes to have people think them as "city folks." She has been with the class from the beginning, and for that reason is graduating this year. She tries to have us believe being a sweet and loving wife to some good man is her life's desire; however, we have our own beliefs about that.

CAROLYN I. E. ADAMS

"Carrie"

Does well her work each one will agree. Diligent in all undertakings. Usually attends to her own business, which fact is very probably responsible for the "good luck" which she seems to enjoy. Talks little, but thinks much.



DANIEL W. J. HAZLIP

A very witty fellow happened into the world about four decades ago. His chief hobby seems to be butting in, for that reason he is known as "Butt In Simper." He expects some day to be an architect; we all wish him well.

Seniors

VIVIAN E. HOLLOMAN

A jolly, carefree, auburn-haired maiden; athletic in temperament and appearance, smiles very often and grins every time she has a chance. She is desirous of the best wishes of her classmates for success in her aspirations to be a home economics teacher in some popular high school or college.

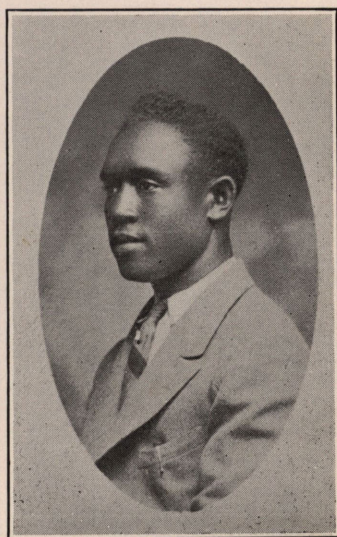


DORIS M. HUGGINS

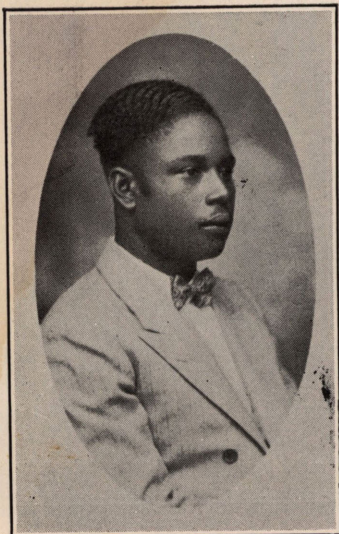
Truthful to all, eager to do what she can, determined but slow.

ERNEST N. MCGHEE

A witty young fellow who bluffed himself into the world nearly a quarter of a century ago and has been here ever since. His chief hobby seems to be debating, and he always holds in reserve a potential line of argument on some side of any question. Unfortunately he admires every girl who smiles at him. "Buck" expects some day to be a dentist, but as a square peg does not fit in a round hole, we wish him success on the farm in Ocala, from whence he came.



Seniors

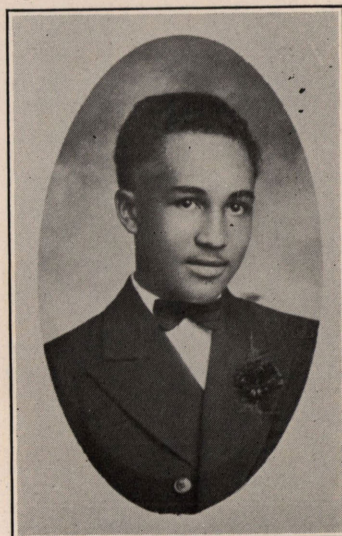


ERNEST C. MIDDLETON

"Doc," as he is known among his friends, is very conservative in thought, with a quick temper, seldom smiles, but when he does, "Oh Gee!" "Doc" expects some day to be a pharmacist and we all wish him well, but you know New York won't fit in Tampa.

EDWARD A. MORALES

Came to us in 1920 via West Tampa Grammar School. He moves about in the school as on business. He is a very industrious fellow, and stands high in the class. He has habits of close attention, a thinking head.



CATHERINE M. MURRY

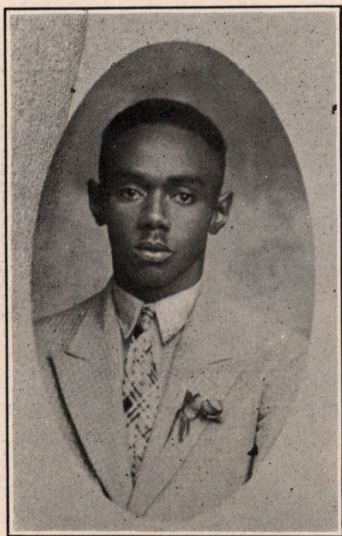
"Cat"

"Cat" is a smart little girlie who is an asset to anything of which she is a part. Lives in realm of Teaching and thinks in terms of Nursing.

Seniors

CLYDE F. ROBINSON

A determined and energetic young lady, though always having with her her share of humor. We admire Clyde for always being frank.



ANTHONY A. J. WILLIAMS

"Jim"

Anthony, more commonly known among his friends as "Jim," is an earnest and dutiful chap. He is rather conservative in thought and slow to anger. If the old adage, "Smile and the world smiles with you," is true, the world is always smiling with him.

HELEN B. WILSON

Helen Bobby Wilson is very popular in social circles, and a worthy senior; has great aspirations for becoming the head of a designing shop, but we are of the opinion that this young lady will some day be one of the Race's Movie Stars.



Senior Class History

Freshman Year, 1922-1923

We began our freshman year at Lomax in the fall of 1922, feeling as important as a class ever did, but then we had a right to, for look who we were, "Green Freshies," and very dumb indeed. We were the largest class that ever entered Old Lomax, 49 in number.

We stood with feelings most dreadfully tangled; we frightened the teachers and drove away the seniors so dear. We were placed in charge of Mrs. A. B. Lomas. She was also our Latin teacher, so very fond of Latin until she had us dreaming about it all through the night—laudo, laudas, laudat.

Our first thing of importance was to organize. We elected as officers: Anthony Williams, president; Hazel Davis, vice president; Helen Wilson, secretary; Doris Huggins, assistant secretary, and Maggie Williams, treasurer. Motto: "Fun and Noise," for that was what we showed daily to both faculty and student body.

We gave quite a number of socials and we really had a crowd. But why? Because we were the "Freshies Green." On a bright and sunny day when the birds sang music loud and gay we gave our sponsor a lovely fete, in honor of her birthday. We weren't so dumb after all.

But what was new to us in those days was this monthly test concern. Why, it seemed as if it came every day! After a term of so much pleasure mixed in with a little study the time for examinations came. Of course we dreaded them for we had heard about those teachers' final exams; but we found that they were not so very hard after all.

In pain and grief we waited for promotion day. Some sophomores became, and some failed in pain; so endeth the history of the freshman year.

Sophomore Year, 1923-1924

In the fall of 1923 when the time came for us to return, the number had decreased from 49 to 28. Four of those that did not return decided to attend other schools, one passed to the great beyond, and some drowned in the "matrimonial sea;" of others we have no account.

We that returned pledged not to be so noisy and green as we had been. But to our surprise we drifted from the sublime to the ridiculous, as stupid as the "sphinx." We were so indifferent until we didn't have a class organization.

The only thing that we did worry about was Miss Romer's history, telling us how people lived during the stone age, and then saying that our heads were like stone itself (though she didn't mean it), and all about Alexander the Great—what did we know about greatness? Thus, in this state of lethargy, we pushed until the end.

On the last day of school, after receiving our reports, all of the classes were having individual class socials, after being so dumb the whole term, we decided to have one too, and resolved on that day when we returned to be loyal, faithful and brave juniors. Thus we parted.

Junior Year, 1924-1925

We returned 17 in number. Our attitude had changed considerably; we were really eager to do our part. We immediately organized our class. But we had to have three or four organizations before securing permanent officers, some serving for two or three weeks then resigning. At last we elected Edward Morales, president; Carolyn Adams, vice president; Helen Wilson, secretary; Ernest McGhee, treasurer, and Booker Coleman, reporter. Class sponsor, Miss K. D. Romer, who

worked with us in a very pleasant and kind way to help us accomplish our ends desired. Class colors, purple and gold.

We didn't worry so much about our studies unless it was physics; we read Mr. Cicero so cunningly until the teacher said that we must have had ponies. Maybe we did, but that was for her to find out.

In the middle of the term our number was increased from 17 to 18 by Vivian Holloman, who in a pleasing manner helped the class in every way that she could.

Our whole attention was drawn into the annual affair—the junior-senior prom—which, that year, became our duty. For our finances the girls sold ice cream in the cones and in a few weeks we had enough money to feed the town. Why? Because everyone said that we cheated down.

"In the spring of the year, when children become restless and do not care, the teacher gave us a test in botany which she did not make clear. And so we said we strike right here and pass in our papers bare. Down that teacher's cheeks there fell some tears, to every mother the story she told, but we faced it brave and bold."

In honor of the senior class, we gave a banquet that could not be surpassed. Indeed it was a grand affair, told by everyone far and near.

Senior Year, 1925-1926

As we look back upon this senior year there seems much that should make the memory of it dear to us all. First, because we were placed in a new school with numerous changes in courses and faculty. Second, because we shall always be known as the first graduating class of Booker T. Washington High School.

Mr. Peguese, whom we all loved and to whom we accord the honor of having started our class on its way to fame, was our principal during the past years. He was succeeded by Mr. Shootes and he has indeed been the inspiration of our senior year.

The senior class enrolled at the beginning of the term with 17, but decreased to 12. We marched along very proudly because we were those dignified seniors.

On September 28th, we had our class organization. As our leaders through this final year, the one which was to be the "crowning" point of our high school career, we selected the following: Edward Morales, president; Carolyn Adams, vice president; Helen Wilson, secretary; Anthony Williams, treasurer, and Ernest Middleton, mentor. We agreed that Miss C. M. Mance should be our sponsor, and through her wonderful aid success has been ours.

In selecting our motto we decided that "Per aspera ad astra" was appropriate. A little quarrel with one another and then blue and gold were chosen the colors. Class flowers, did I hear you say? Why, it's the white carnation fair. The whole senior class has had a "sweet taste" of the teaching work both in theory and practice; how many teachers we do not know.

And now at this, the close of our proud senior year, we find ourselves standing at the goal toward which we have long been striving. Though eager to take our places in the great world about us, so full of promises and opportunity, we find that we are reluctant after all to have this cup pass from us. We know that we can never again taste in it its fulness of things young hearts hold dear. We have learned this lesson that we have not finished, nay, just begun. That "man's books are but man's alphabet," onward and on the lessons lie.

"Then awake, Oh classmates, from the stupor of doubt,
And prepare for the battle of life;
Be the fire of the forge, or the anvil or sledge,
But win, or go down in strife!
Can you stand, though the world into ruin should rock?
Can you conquer with many or few?
Then the world is waiting for you, classmates,
The world is waiting for you!"

CATHERINE MURRAY.

Class Prophecy

This morning when I awoke I was happy as a lark; suddenly it flashed into my mind that today is Commencement Day. I sat upon my sofa and wondered: "What has the future in store for us? What will the Class of 'Twenty-Six' be doing and where will we be twenty years from today?"

While thus meditating my eyes closed, and I dreamed that I was in Washington, D. C., yes, in the White House. There I saw the President sitting as though in a deep thought. "Who is this man," I wondered, surely he reminds me of someone. Just one step closer and I was aware of the fact that it was none other than Edward Morales.

From there I went to a very large farm, and who did I see but the owner standing in the midst, with a book in his hands reading of those good old days at Booker Washington High; yes, the owner of this farm was Ernest Middleton.

As I was about to leave, I noticed a little old man coming down the street, loaded with bundles, just returning from a wonderful vacation spent in Chattahoochee. This did not surprise me, for all who knew him expected this to be the outcome of Daniel Hazlip.

I met Clyde Robinson and we had a nice chat. She is in a great wholesale grocery business. She is well pleased with this work because she can eat as much as she pleases without stopping. Why she has gained 250 pounds since she left Booker Washington High. She gets all the news somehow and she did not fail to tell me about all of her classmates. This is what she said about some of them:

Helen Wilson went to New York three years ago and obtained employment in a great dressmaking factory and by hard work she rose until today she is manager.

Doris Huggins and Catherine Murray are great missionaries: they are in Africa now preaching to their ancestors. Sad to say, but they are still "old maids."

Mariah Delancy's dream has been realized and I found her the mistress of a cozy little home. However, the home at times, is just as some of the dream's were—full of strife.

Anthony Williams matched Red Grange for the football championship of America. Anthony would have won but he fell a victim to the sleeping sickness. It is not serious, and at last Anthony is able to sleep without Miss Mance disturbing him.

Vivian Holloman's hair is still bobbed. She keeps it bobbed for a purpose, namely, so that she may have the pleasure of walking to the barber once a month to look " 'em over."

Ernest McGhee is sad because he has met with so many disappointments in life—he tried to become a football star, but failed; he tried being a dentist, but he was too nervous; now he is acquiring a fortune as a physician, specializing in the "care of corns."

On leaving Clyde, I found myself, Carolyn Adams, hurrying to Booker Washington High School, where I had succeeded Mr. Shootes as principal.

Carolyn Adams.

Class Will

On behalf of my client, the Class of 1926, of Booker T. Washington High School, of the City of Tampa, State of Florida, I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion, to listen to her last will and testament, and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow upon you in her last moments. Cutting so rapidly loose from life and finding so many things of such gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should come upon her, realizing at the same time that she had no longer any time left to spend in cultivation of her own virtues, she, did collectively and individually, deem it best to distribute these virtues with her own hands to those friends to whose needs they seem best fitted. She has tried to be just, as well as generous and impartial, and distribute wisely unto those who will make the best use of such gifts as she has in her power to bestow, the talents that have served her so faithfully these four years.

Listen, then, one and all, while I read the document, as duly drawn up and sworn to:

We, the Class of 1926, in twelve individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well trained memory, and almos. superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us at any time heretofore made, or perhaps carelessly spoken, one to the other, as the thoughtless wish of an idle hour.

We do dispose of the same as follows:

FIRST—We give and bequeath to the dear faculty who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken successsion of restful nights and peaceful dreams.

We give and bequeath to our beloved principal, Prof. A. J. Shootes, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude, and the unlimited wealth of our eternal memory.

The following may seem trifling bequeaths, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things, lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed in our free and full bestowal:

FIRST—To our classroom teachers, Misses Lundy and Mance, the profound and ever-enduring friendship of the class of 1926, in individual as well as collective manifestations.

SECOND—To Mrs. Street, the balance of our class treasury, to be used in buying a pair of rubber shoes for detective work. We feel that she will be sure to need these in dealing with the classes that are to be our successors.

THIRD—Doris Huggins, her dignity, to Will T. Murray.

FOURTH—Vivian Holloman, her chronic giggle, to Eddie McRae.

FIFTH—To anybody who needs it, Ernest McGhee's bluff. Apply early and avoid the rush.

SIXTH—Edward Morales, his untiring energy to Vernon Lester.

SEVENTH—Mariah Delancy, her "petiteness," to Hearty Rolfe.

EIGHTH—Ernest Middleton, his business air and hot air to Lockett.

NINTH—Clyde Robinson, her jab, to Roberta Brown.

TENTH—Daniel Hazlip's chromatic walk, to Raymond Baker.

ELEVENTH—Carrie Adams, her dreamy orbs, to Isabella Foster.

Class Will---Continued

TWELFTH—Catherine Murray, her spankings, to Catherine Puller.

THIRTEENTH—Anthony Williams' important air to Del Pino.

FOURTEENTH—Helen Wilson, some of her "pep" to Ruth Harvin.

To the Freshman Class that is to be, any overlooked cuds of gum we may have left adhering to the underside of desks, bannisters or assembly. We have sometimes had to rid ourselves of these in too much haste to be able to pick and choose the most desirable means of disposal.

Last comes the one thing hard for us to part with. To our successors, we must leave our places in the hearts and thoughts of our principal and teachers. They will love them, unworthy as we feel they are, even as they have loved us; they will show them all the same tender kindness and attention that they have bestowed upon us; they will feel the same interest in their attempts and successes; the same sorrow when they fail. We trust that the class of 1927 will appreciate all this as deeply as we have done, and that it may be their most precious possession, as it has been ours, and the one we are the most loath to give over to them.

And we do hereby constitute and appoint the said principal sole executor of this our last will and testament. In witness whereof, We, the class of 1926, the Testators, have to this, our will, written on one sheet of parchment, set our hands and seal this tenth (10) day of June, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-six.

HELEN WILSON.



Senior Class Statistics

Girls	Boys
Helen Wilsonmost popular.....	Ernest McGhee
Vivian Holloman.....best athlete.....	Ernest Middleton
Vivian Hollomanbest dressed.....	Anthony Williams
Helen Wilsonneatest.....	Ernest McGhee
Clyde Robinsonbest looking.....	Edward Morales
Catherine Murraywittiest.....	Daniel Hazlip
Helen Wilsonbest haircut.....	Ernest Middleton
Clyde Robinsonmeanest.....	Ernest McGhee
Clyde Robinsonfussiest.....	Daniel Hazlip
Carolyn Adamsprettiest eyes.....	Edward Morales
Helen Wilsonpretiest hair.....	Edward Morales
Mariah Delanceysmallest.....	Anthony Williams
Carolyn Adamsoldest couple.....	Anthony Williams
Helen Wilsonoddest couple.....	Edward Morales
Helen Wilsonbest dancer.....	Ernest McGhee
Clyde Robinsoncut-up.....	Daniel Hazlip
Helen Wilsonflirt.....	Anthony Williams
Helen Wilsoncrook.....	Anthony Williams
Doris HugginsMexican athlete.....	Ernest McGhee
Mariah Delanceymost modest.....	Edward Morales
Doris Hugginsquietest.....	Ernest Middleton
Vivian Hollomanjolliest.....	Anthony Williams
Clyde Robinsonmost original.....	Daniel Hazlip
Helen Wilsonvamp.....	Ernest McGhee
Carolyn Adamsmost energetic.....	Anthony Williams
Vivian Hollomanbluff.....	Ernest McGhee
Vivian Hollomanlargest.....	Ernest Middleton
Helen Wilsontallest.....	Edward Morales

Class Poem

We, the Class of Twenty-Six,
Have surpassed all other ones,
And by our deeds and worthy thoughts
We'll lead the ones to come.

Now that we have reached this height,
And see what we have passed,
We look toward the greater light,
For this is not the last.

We are striving to accomplish
What the others have not done,
And to reduce what we are lacking
By adding to what we've won.

Now we see what lies before us;
We must go back and forward too.
So let each make his life a fruitful one,
That he'll enjoy what he may do.

EDWARD A. MORALES.



Pressing Onward

Mr. President, Fellow Students and Friends: I have been greatly honored upon this occasion to say a few words to you during this our Commencement.

At this time I shall speak to you in a brief way on the subject, "Pressing Forward." The age in which we are living is unparalleled by all records of history for its discoveries and inventions and other material things. However, materialism is not the only distinguishing mark of the twentieth century. During this hustle and bustle men are stopping to think and concentrate upon the finer and higher ideals of life. It is to these that we, as young Americans, are giving our time and striving.

Men have been able to make wonders of the present age only by giving their time and untiring efforts to the development of their ideals which were uppermost in their minds.

The pages of history are filled with records of men and women who have been led by their ideals, to put forth every effort to gain them, although some resulted in war and bloodshed.

The Pilgrims and Puritans came to America because of their ideals. The North and South fought the Civil War because of their ideals. Today all Europe is astir because of the ideals of Mussolini.

High ideals and pressing forward to attain them do not mean ideals of prominence but rather a vision of helpfulness and uplifting to all humanity and fair means of obtaining such ends.

Dear friends, we are before you tonight as a result of pressing forward to the goal of our hearts' desire, graduation. It was with anxiety that we toiled and labored to be with you upon this occasion. Many a heart-throb has been lost by some among our group; many a tear has been shed. But we have arrived.

Friends, tonight marks the epoch of our striving. This is only the starting point to the ideals for which we are pressing and our ideals, whether we attain them or not, are high. We look forward to a path not strewn with roses, but one over which we must journey with a steady and solemn step. The guiding hands of our parents and friends have been wonderful stays in helping us to this point. It is with hearts overflowing with gratitude that we think of them tonight.

Schoolmates who are behind us, press forward! Your parents and friends are anxious for you that you too shall some day see your ideals and theirs fulfilled upon this the beginning of the bigger things of life.

We are grateful to all who have helped us up to this time to press forward.

CLYDE ROBINSON.

Class Song

We have all longed to finish high school,
And many things we wished to know,
But we did not get all we wanted,
So now we hate to go.

We have all struggled looking upward	The high school train that we've been
As we passed from grade to grade,	riding,
By which a weak or strong foundation	Has at last reached its last depot,
For our future we've laid.	We have a ticket for the next train,
	That we may onward go.

Refrain:

Leaving high school work
Where shall we go from here?
We gave our heart and soul
To our purple and gold this year
Booker Washington
So much for us you've done,
Teachers we hate to part
We leave with you our hearts.



"Out in the Streets"

Dramatic Personnel

Colonel Wayne	Edward Morales
Mrs. Wayne	Helen Wilson
Nina Wayne	Vivian Holloman
Solomon Davis	Ernest Middleton
Matt Davis (his son)	Daniel Hazlip
Mrs. Bradford	Catherine Murray
Minnie Bradford	Carolyn Adams
Pete (a servant)	Anthony Williams
Policeman	Ernest McGhee
Dr. Medford	Ernest McGhee

Synopsis

Col. Wayne exhibits a violent temper upon being awakened from his nap by Pete, who is doing his work. Mrs. Wayne and Nina, through their combined efforts, quiet him.

Nina tells of her visit to a Mrs. Bradford who lives in one of Solomon Davis' houses.

Mr. Davis calls and is shown in by Pete. He attempts to flatter Col. Wayne until the colonel becomes angry and threatens to have Davis arrested for forging his name to a check for \$5,000. He relents and orders Davis out of the house.

Mr. Davis meets his son, Matt, whom he has sent out to collect rents. Matt reports that Mrs. Bradford is unable to pay, whereupon Mr. Davis himself goes to Mrs. Bradford.

Mrs. Bradford appeals to Mr. Davis to allow her and her sick child to stay in his house until she finds work. But her appeal is in vain. Mr. Davis orders her out the next day.

Pete while on his way to get some household provisions, is robbed by Matt Davis. He meets Col. Wayne and tells him of the robbery, and Col. Wayne goes along with him for protection. They encounter Mrs. Bradford and her daughter on a doorstep in the snow. Col. Wayne learns that Mrs. Bradford is his long-lost sister, whom he thought dead, and learns of Davis' cruelties. He carries them to his home, where Mrs. Bradford tells her story.

Col. Wayne summons Davis and turns him over to an officer for his crime of forgery.

Matt enters and is identified by Pete as the man who robbed him. Matt is also arrested.

Mrs. Bradford and her daughter are given a home and Nina becomes engaged to Dr. Medford, a young physician, and meanwhile everybody is made happy.

FINIS



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class History

Others may boast of what they have done; the class of '27 makes no boast, although there is a great sense of pride that surges within our breasts as we look back upon our record for the past three years.

That this loyal and ever true class does exist, and have its record in everything is obvious to all. Our presence is daily evident to all about the school; apparently whenever there is an opportunity to uphold those standards and principles for which our high school stands, and is felt in all activities towards the making of a bigger and better school.

The readers of this history, whether seniors, sophomores, freshies or others of one time know and will say that ever since we were freshmen we have gone in the activities of every high school move with a spirit of determination, and it is no wonder we have always come out on top.

In our study every youth has worked with the same will to uphold our standard. We have lived up to our motto—"ad astra, per aspera." We have won a reputation in the realm of all pursuits in which we have been engaged.

The brave and loyal legion "'27" set forth on its four years' battle with adversities, with a crew of forty-six enlisted, hardy, valiant soldiers, and though we have encountered many great odds in our battle through the enemy's camp, we have come through our three years' fight with twenty-one of our original army, although due to inevitable causes we have decreased in numerical strength, yet have we risen to heights of intellect.

"So here's to the jolly Juniors,
The class of twenty-seven,
Whose fame and glory yet will rise
To the vaulted skies of heaven."



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

Sophies! Here they are!

Our freshman class began in 1924 with an enrollment of forty-five students, nine boys and thirty-six girls. The officers of the class were: President, Lessie Mae Goldwire; secretary, Cecil B. Pinder, and treasurer, Isabell Noriega.

Some of us are sweet at times, and of quiet ones there are two among us, but most of us are contrary always to what is right. And as it happened some of us left school to ride on the sea of matrimony, others left to attend other schools, and yet others on account of sickness, leaving but twenty-seven in the class. Our freshman year has gone, but we will never forget it, for it was our first year in high school.

In the fall of 1925 we entered a new edifice, to begin our sophomore year with an enrollment of thirty-one pupils, seven boys and twenty-four girls. And we have found going to school quite a picnic this year, going at 12:30 and getting out at 4:15 is allright.

Oh, gee! the studies get harder and harder. But oh, gosh! algebra is just like a criss-crossword puzzle to most of the sophies. Latin is simply getting out of date; no one likes it.

We got along pretty well until examination time came around. At that time we were worried about passing the first semester work; we were all successful, though.

Some of our classmates stopped school on account of death in their families, others got lazy and stupid, and some were married, leaving only twenty-one of us to finish the sophomore work.

We all are hoping to finish our high school work.

Freshman Class

Roll

Allen, Matrid
 Allen, Juanita
 Armwood, Hallie
 Butler, Mamie
 Butler, Theora
 Colding, Phette
 Collins, Doretha
 Collins, Mary
 Cooper, Helen
 *Daniels, Matthew
 Davis, John
 *Davis, Lela
 Del Pino, Jerome
 Donaldson, Gertrude
 Douglas, Pearl
 Douglas, Aletha
 Durham, Mary
 Fletcher, Christine
 Gibson, Alma
 Goalwire, Robert
 Hamilton, Beatrice
 Hill, Julia
 Houston, Alma

Hutson, Marie
 Johnson, Gussie
 Jones, Theresa
 Lacoïn, Leona
 Mitchell, Annie
 *Powers, Essie Mae
 *Robinson, Evelyn
 Shootes, Alfred
 Silas, Ethel
 Shootes, Alfred
 Simms, Georgie A.
 Simms, Sadie M.
 *Singleton, Ruth
 Stirrup, Leonie
 Thomas, Reta
 *Williams, Vera L.
 Williams, Lillie M.
 Williams, Minnie
 Williams, Annette
 Williams, Rosa
 Williams, Samuel
 *Vesta, Warren

*Dropped out.

Freshman Class History

The class of '29 has not much of a history, for this is the first year that the majority of them has been grouped together as classmates, although most of them were more or less acquainted with each other before the formation of this particular group, which has proved to be very pleasing and beneficial to each member concerned.

The class roll, which consists of forty-three members, some of whom have dropped out for various reasons, is made up of students who came from the various city schools—Harlem, Lomax and Catholic schools being chief among the schools from which they came.

"Variety is the spice of life," it is said. This can easily be seen in this particular class, for there are as many ideas as there are students and schools from which the students came. Such a group should form a nucleus for what should be, and in the opinion of the class is going to be a class that will be a credit to themselves and to any school.

Real school spirit has its basis in real class spirit; real class spirit has its basis in correct individual spirit. Each member of the class pledges himself to develop the correct spirit for the individual, which is the basis of all else that is big and good. Whether he or she lives up to this pledge or not is left to be seen.

We can only judge their future by their past and some have exceptionally bright pasts. Truly, much can be anticipated from them. Their spirit is evidenced in their everyday conduct. The leaders of the group, which has been organized into a society, are:

President, Marie Hutson.
Vice-President, Mamie Butler.
Secretary, Helen Cooper.

Assistant Secretary, Doretha Collins.
Treasurer, Jerome Del Pino.
Critic, Phette Colding.

Sponsor, Miss Olga B. Rolfe.

Most popular girl, Marie Hutson.
Most popular boy, Robert Goalwire.
Liveliest girl, Rosa Williams.
Liveliest boy, John Davis.
Best dancer, Lillie Mae Williams.

Best student, Juanita Allen.
Most representative student, Helen Cooper.
Most attractive girl, Annie Mitchell.
Historian, Georgie A. Sims.

Eighth Grade Officers

Catharine E. Brown,	Idella Campbell,	Birdie Glover,
President	Vice President	Secretary
Iris L. Anderson,	R. C. Johnson,	
Treasurer	Class Sponsor	

Roll

Anderson, Iris	Hall, Veressa	Pickens, Myrtle
Adams, Willie Mae	Jennings, Annie	Rolfe, Carrie Lee
Brodie, Alonzo	Jordan, Cozie	Sampson, Margaret
Brown, Catharine E.	Jordan, Elvise	Scott, Dorothy
Campbell, Wilhelmina	Kelly, Annie Bell	Servens, John
Campbell, Idella	Keeling, Lillian E.	Shepherd, Essie M.
Crawford, Gertrude	Knight, Dillie	Scott, Bernice
Evans, Mamie Lou	Larry, Sweetie Mae	Smith, Ruth E.
Fisher, Hester	Lester, Allen	Taylor, Jessie
Gary, Celesta	Lester, Vivian	Thomas, Willie
Graham, Lydia	McConell, Willie M.	Tollman, Theron
Glover, Birdie	McDowell, Leberta	Underwood, Pearl
Gordon, Ritha	Mitchell, Beatrice	Verritt, Evelyn
Gibson, Anita	Murphy, Thelma	Wilkinson, Mary Sue
Golden, Norma	Morales, David	Wynn, Mamie
Hadley, Hazel	Murry, Robert	Wess, Cora Bell
Hall, Alma	Purify, Addie Lee	Wellons, Essie Lee

Eighth Grade History

At the beginning of the term, the class roll was of a very large number. But when the novelty of the first month had worn off, the roll was decreased; nevertheless the class is progressing rapidly. We have endeavored to do our best—both morally and intellectually.

The class consists of some very jolly and comical members. Among us we have advanced musicians, and also singers; a pugilist—in the person of David Morales—we have fat folks and lean folks, but they all are very pleasant.

Both boys and girls are improving splendidly in all phases of school work—the domestic science department, manual training department and the commercial course.

At the end of the term we will know more about the Greek language than a Greek philosopher, for one of our teachers believes in giving us words derived from the Greek and Latin languages.

Class Pledge

As Father Time some older gets,
We hope to do our very best;
We'll do whatever we can,
Whatever it demands,
Whether in thought, word or deed
To make our class succeed.

Class Colors

Blue and Gold

Seventh Grade Class Roll

Girls

Evelina Allen
Mary Allen
Oslita Allen
Gwendolyn Anderson
Pauline Andrews
Willie Mae Ashwood
Elouise Bailly
Myrtle Bain
Bernice Barnes
Virginia Baisden
Willie Mae Bealtazar
Inita Boone
Mable Brown
Mosetta Brown
Lottie Ruth Butler
Hannah Carr
Mildred Carr
Beatrice Christie
Coritha Curry
Willie Lee Collins
Dorothy Davis
Ester Mae Davis
Eula C. Davis
Willie Mae Davis
Theresa Donaldson
Carolyn Edwards
Edna Edwards
Inez Edwards

Ondria Edwards
Ruby Fannings
Catherine Fair
Ruth Finlayson
Rosetta Flemmings
Alberta Franklin
Susie Mae Ganaway
Vera Garcia
Lena Goosby
Gertrude Grogan
Katie Graham
Ruby Griffin
Ruby Hall
Frankie Harris
Mary Harbin
Lucy Hodge
Adline Holmes
Iona Holmes
Bealker Jackson
Oradee Jackson
Cathlean B. Johnson
Kathlyn A. Johnson
Naomi Keeling
Corine King
Altamese King
Malissa Laccuin
Annie Mae Larry

Jennie Lee Larry
Frederika Larry
Shelometh Lewis
Mary McDonald
Nettie Mitchell
Susie Mattox
Carrie Mae Murray
Carrie Nelson
Elnora Numsberger
Henri Peoples
Rebecca Pierce
Esther Poncie
Floretta Porter
Helen Powers
Eva Robinson
Rose Russell
Edith Shootes
Gladys Stewart
Sarah Taylor
Florence Thomas
Marion Thompson
Funice Thompson
Mildred Zimmerman
Ida Mae Whipper
Thelma Williams
Johnnie Mae Ward
Marie Varnes

Boys

Calvin Alexander
Rayford Allen
Lemuel Andrews
Raymond Anderson
William Boyd
Robert Bently
Robert Bruce
Willie Burton
Steven Clair
Charles Coney
Robert Finlayson
Glover Flemmnigs
Willie Graham
Ben Gordon
Lawrence Hamilton
Cornelius Harris
Walter Hartfield

Jerome Henderson
Clinton Hudson
Neal Murphy
David Jackson
Willie Jenkins
David Jones
Elmer Kennedy
Thomas Lacy
Joseph Lewis
Thomas Manuel
Clarence Marshall
Matthews Murray
Willie Matthews
Artis Mobley
James Moore
Clarence Moore
Joseph Miller

Julius Milligan
Otha Nealy
McCants Potter
David Randolph
Roman Roberts
Michael Rodriguez
Fred Sanders
Dedo Scurry
Rufus Simpkins
Gus Spann
Gordon Spencer
Christopher Timmons
Perman Williams
Harold Walker
Clifford Webb
Clarence Webb
Charles Wright

Seventh Grade History

On Sept. 21, 1925, a mob of one hundred and twenty-five girls and boys assembled to enter the seventh grade class. We were sent to the Urban League and there we were registered. This was strange to us, for in the past we had always registered at the school building.

Professor Shootes explained to us the order of our daily routine, instead of having one teacher for all of our studies we would pass to a different teacher for each subject. This was also a new innovation to us. Do you wonder we acted like "greenies" and got lost?

Sometimes we held up other classes for five minutes trying to find our way; at these times we were told to step lively and notice our business.

During the first two weeks we were short of teachers and had to double our classes, but Miss E .A. Turner was sent to us and our class was then divided into three sections.

The first two months some members of the class played around and when examinations came they failed. This made the majority of the class wake up and do better work. After our mid-term examinations, the class was again divided, this time according to the ability of the students.

Another new and interesting feature of our work this year is domestic science and art, for the girls, and manual training for the boys.

During the term we were glad to have the following new members: Raymond Anderson, Pauline Andrews, William Boyd, Mable Brown, Beatrice Christie, Catherine Fair, Unice Thompson, Joseph Lewis and Lottie Mack.

We, the seventh grade, hope to make our class the best in our school. We are all striving to act better next term, when most of us hope to be in the eighth grade.

School Song

Faithful and true hearted, let us cheer our dear "Old High;"
We revere her and defend her, and her colors proudly fly;
We will stand for her united; of her deeds we gladly tell;
Her colors streaming, glad faces beaming;
So here's a cheer for her that we all love so well.

(Chorus)

Joyous and ever loyal let us boost for our "Old High;"
Let every heart sing, let every voice ring,
There's no time to grieve or sigh;
It's ever onward, our course pursuing,
May defeat ne'er our ardor cool,
Booker T. Washington we will boost for you, our "Old High School."

Honors she has taken on the track and with the ball;
May she always rank the highest, may her colors never fall,
There's no other that can match her, when her team is on the field;
Her boys the fleetest, her girls the sweetest,
Then here's a cheer for her, for her who ne'er will yield.



Washington! Our Washington!

We come to fight a battle again,
Washington! Our Washington.
Our Washington is bound to win,
Washington! Our Washington.
You can't be beat, nor know defeat,
You down whate'er team you meet,
You'll always sweep them off their feet,
Washington! Our Washington.

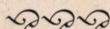
Popularity Contest

During the school year among the many things done by the Parent-Teachers Association for our benefit was a popularity contest given at the Odd Fellows Hall, which proved a great success. This was a contest among the teachers; that it was a close one is easily understood, for every pupil wanted his or her teacher to win the contest.

After the contest was declared closed and the votes counted, Miss K. D. Romer was shown to be the successful contestant, with Miss C. M. Mance, a close second.

Junior-Senior Banquet

The Junior-Senior banquet of 1926 will eclipse any other similar event held in our fair city in a decade of Sundays. They say wine improves with age. We hope this is a true proverb, in fact we will prove this hypothesis in full. The Junior banquet will be the cream social event of the season. Monsieur Musee, the French chef from Paris, will demonstrate his culinary arts with a new variety of palate ticklers and attractions. A wonderful time will be had by all.



Ode to the Departing Graduate

Full four years you have labored,
Faithful in your class;
And we are sorry to have you go,
But glad to see you pass.

We shall miss you 'round the campus,
As forth in life you start;
Our eyes are filled with briny tears,
And we are pierced unto our hearts.

Before you bid us fond farewell,
These few words let us say,
Keep your ideals always high
And ever honorable stay.

While out in life's great tasks,
While going through life's career,
Do nothing that will reflect
Upon the others here.

The old gong in our dear school,
Will play a sadder tone;
Old Washington will miss you,
My friends, when you are gone.

BAKER.



Athletics

Football

The Athletic Association of Booker Washington High School was organized on September 28, 1925, when twenty-five young men responded to the call of Mr. R. C. Johnson, the athletic director of the high school. The officers of the association are as follows: President, Thos. Lockett; vice president, Raymond Baker; secretary Alonzo Brodie; treasurer, Edward Morales; manager, Ernest Middleton.

The organization having been perfected, these young men were eager to begin work. Bubbling over with enthusiasm, they toiled and toiled until they were finally gotten in tune and were ready to meet the opposing teams. It mattered not to these courageous young men how large or small their opponents were, for Coach Johnson had developed with his team what one might call a stonewall line through which the opponents could not make much gain.

He also developed for the team one of the fastest backfields in the state among the high schools, with McGhee playing quarterback, using his famous head to send the ball in a direction to make a gain at every down. He also made numerous long end runs, some for long gains and others for touchdowns.

Lockett, playing at left halfback, carried the ball around the ends for long gains and touchdowns as well.

Coleman filled in right halfback. He was the toe artist of the team, kicking the ball out of danger when the other teams would be playing in our territory, and also kicking for the extra points.

Middleton played at fullback, plunging through his opponents' lines for gains when his teammates could not make it. He also completed for the ends and halves some of the longest passes of the season.

There were some reliable substitutes who were just as good as the four mentioned above, who waited for the time to come when they could show their pep. The football season was closed with the team undefeated, bringing all games home without a single tie.

Booker T. Washington 26; Plant City 6.

Booker T. Washington 20; St. Petersburg 6.

Booker T. Washington 18; St. Petersburg 0.

Totals: Booker T. Washington 64; opponents 12.

Baseball

The baseball season was opened with the boys playing away from home for two days, at Fessenden Academy, Ocala. After these games the boys returned home, where their next contest was staged with the boys from St. Petersburg. Then after taking a few days' rest the boys again went to Ocala, this time to play against Howard Academy.

Our baseball season was not very successful this year, for we were just breaking some of our young men in the game, but next year we are hoping to have a far better team on the baseball diamond, to stand for our purple and gold.

Booker T. Washington 2; Fessenden Academy 12.

Booker T. Washington 2; Fessenden Academy 12.

Booker T. Washington 3; Fessenden Academy 14.

Booker T. Washington 14; St. Petersburg 10.

Booker T. Washington 2; Howard Academy 17.

Booker T. Washington 2; Howard Academy 18.

Totals: Booker T. Washington 23; opponents 71.

Track

Booker Washington held their field day meet April 28, with many students participating in the various events. This was the first meet of this kind to be held among the negroes of Tampa. The day was enjoyed by thousands of school children.

The first event of the afternoon was a 100-yard dash entered by members of the high school, the winners were as follows: Thos. Lockett, first, gold medal; Ernest McGhee, second, silver medal; Anthony Williams, third, honorable mention.

The second event of the day was the high jump, with winners as follows: Lockett, first, gold medal; Edward Morales, second, silver medal.

The third and last event of the day for the high school was the running broad jump, with winners as follows: Ernest McGhee, first, gold medal; Jerry Scrivens, second, silver medal.

The Junior High department participated in the field day exercise, with many of the members taking a part in all the events. The first event was a 75-yard dash, which was won by Charles Wright, with Perman Williams winning second place. The second event was high jumping. Alfred Shootes was awarded a gold medal for jumping the farthest distance, and Perman Williams was awarded a silver medal for being second.

The third and last event of the day was the broad jumping. Perman Williams was awarded a gold medal for winning the contest and Shootes was awarded a silver medal for being the second best jumper.

So ends Booker Washington's athletics for 1926.

Jokes

"You are very handsome to me, Joe," said the young lady to the young man who lives next door.

"Really, do you think so?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "you are always around when I want something done."

Teacher—"Ben, in the sentence, 'George Washington was the father of his country,' what is country?"

Little Boy—"Country is the son of George Washington."

"Is there something you wish, sir?" asked the clerk of the young man who entered the music store.

"Yes," he replied, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

A gentleman says to the man in the blacksmith shop: "My horse is out in front of your door, will you shoe him right away?"

"I sure will," he answered. Goes out and in a few moments returns: "Well I shoed your horse away, I guess he went home."

"Hello, John, did you come out here on business?"

"No, I came on my horse."

A lady purchaser sees a dress that she likes in a store, and asks a clerk: "Do you think that dress will get on me?"

"No ma'am, you'll have to put it on."

"I have a cold in my head."

"That's about all."

A gentleman inquires of a little boy: "Son, is your mother married or is she a widow?"

Little Boy: "She is married, sir."

Gentleman: "Is there anyone else in your family married?"

Little Boy: "Yes, sir; my father."

"What would you do for a stomach-ache?"

"I wouldn't want one."

A Modern Quotation

The prohibition officers remind us,

That our good times are now a crime,

And that they will jail and fine us

If they catch us drinking shine.

He Answers the Question

A lady who is looking for the manager asks one of the clerks she sees in the place, "Are you A. Goodman?"

"The best that can be found."

"Say, Jim, did you know that Harry has a suit in court?"

"No; why did he leave it there? Why doesn't he go and get it?"

A man enters a shoe shop wearing a pair of shoes which he doubts that the cobbler can fix, so he asks him: "Can you fix this pair of shoes on my feet?"

"You'll have to take them off, sir."

Teacher: "How do you use the words present and absent?"

Pupil: "When you are in school you say present; when you are not in school you say absent."

Booker T. Washington High School--April 23, 1926

The Senior Class Annual
Class of 1926



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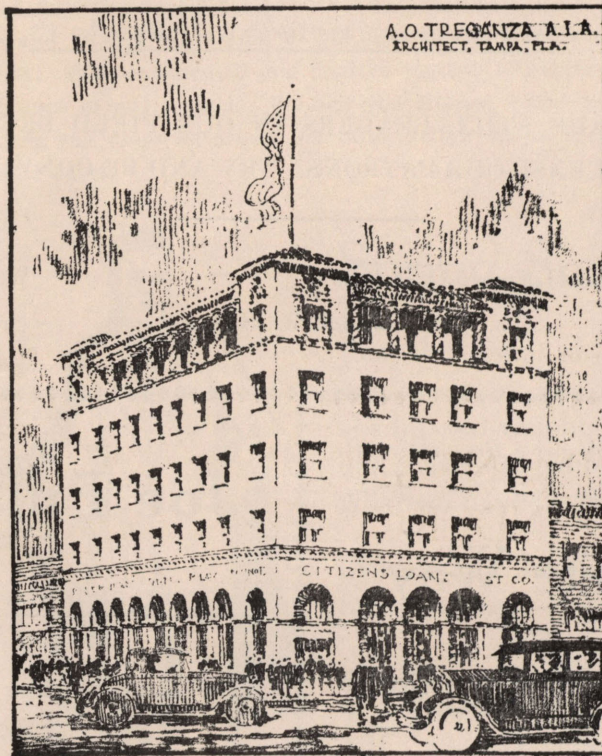
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gro owners.
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gro indus-
tries.
3. A strong
bank and
trust com-
pany owned
and operat-
ed by ne-
groes.

Architect's Drawing of Proposed Bank and Office Building to Be Erected
at Northwest Corner Central Ave. and Kay St., Tampa, Florida.

The Citizens Loan and Investment Co. Inc.

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Edward W. Stone, V. Pres.
R. L. Williams, Sec'y.
Isaac Gardner, Treas.
Miss F. D. Bryant, Asst. Sec.

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Phone 60-152
Robt. Thomes, Mgr.

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For Social Service Among Negroes

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Phones 2319 M 52-082

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Miss Lizzie Dansey, Social Case Worker, Family Relief Department.

Miss Louise R. Robinson, Office Secretary.

Miss Blanche A. Beatty, Executive Secretary.

Hon. Perry G. Wall, Chairman Board of Directors.

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Nursery Department Open Every Day Except Sunday. Kindergarten Term Begins and Ends With City Public Schools.

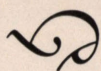
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Superintendent

MRS. M. J. E. BROWN
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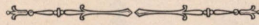
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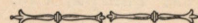
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